

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PRESENTED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution. Article X.

Number 33 of Volume 22.

SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 22, 1842.

Whole Number 1,127.

TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday Morning, at \$2 per annum in advance—or \$2 50 if paid within three months—otherwise \$3 will invariably be charged. (2) No paper will be discontinued except at the Editor's discretion, until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year, will be considered a new engagement. (3) Advertisements conspicuously and correctly inserted at \$1 per square—(of 340 lines, or fifteen lines of 22 letters each)—for the first insertion, and 25 cent. for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. (4) Advertisements not in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till expired, and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor on business must come FREE OF POSTAGE, or they will not be attended to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Bentley's Miscellany.

GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY OF THE LAW.

In a certain town in Normandy, the authorities (for divers good reasons, thereunto moving) thought proper to issue a proclamation to the effect, that none of the worthy inhabitants, under a severe penalty, should stir about after sunset without a lantern. Well, it chanced in the very same evening, a man was seized and immediately taken before the dispenser of justice, to be dealt with according to the new law.

"I am exceedingly sorry," said the chief officer, recognising the individual, "that a citizen of your respectability and station should be the first to infringe the new regulation."

"I would not willingly do so," said the man, coolly.

"Have you not read it?"

"Certainly," said the captured party, "but many things are unfortunately misunderstood. Will Monsieur be good enough to read it, that I may learn of what I am guilty?"

The officer graciously complied, and after glancing rapidly over the verbiage prescribed, came to the point, "that no inhabitant shall stir about after sunset without a lantern," which he certainly delivered with peculiar emphasis, to the astonishment of the fellow who had taken the trouble to consult the law, and was twining his finger in his hair, holding it to view.

"Yes, but there is no candle in it," replied the officer with a smile.

"The proclamation does not mean a candle, I believe," murmured the criminal, looking downcast.

"A candle!—but of course!" bellowed the informer, "the candle should be the fish he had looked at."

"It does not mention a candle; and I contend, Monsieur, I have not infringed the law," persisted the gentleman.

"The words are—without a lantern,—and here it is!"

"Heard!" cried the officer, endeavoring to conceal the confusion occasioned by his defeat by pointing over the edge of the proclamation. "I must confess there is an ambiguity, and I am happy to give you the benefit of it. The case is dismissed."

The informer was not only defeated, but rather alarmed, when the prisoner called to mind a certain note which rendered him, the aforesaid informer, liable to heavy damages for false imprisonment, &c., and the poor fellow was fain to avert the infliction of an action of the law by discharging a certain sum in hard cash to the accused.

But on the next evening he again encountered his "dear acquaintance," and to his infinite delight, he should the same unflinching informer in his hand; but an amended proclamation had been issued that morning, with the words, "that no inhabitant should stir without a lantern and a candle therein!"

The informer chuckled at the ignorance of the man who had so coolly victimized him on the preceding night, and with a heart beating with a desire of revenge, and with a certain project of the restitution of the mallet which he had suffered, he, with a sneering politeness, requested the honor of his company to the justice room.

"Really, it is impossible to resist the amiable importunities of a gentleman who pays such delicate compliments, and—such good coin!" replied the man, and away he walked, chatting good humoredly and joking with his delighted captor.

"What again?" cried the officer.

"I hope Monsieur will do me the honor to remember that my former appearance was not only against my inclination, but against the law," said the prisoner.

"Really these proceedings are very vexatious, and—"

"Have you read the proclamation?" interrupted the officer.

"Monsieur did me the favor to read it only last night."

"I will read it again for your edification," replied the officer, and looked furiously at the informer, who could scarcely contain himself for very joy.

THE SONG OF THE SUMMER WIND.

I go, I go, where rose-buds peep,
That are fann'd by my breath to their fragrant sleep,
Where the lily winks in its paleness lies,
And drinks in light from the violets eyes.

I go, I go, where the wild flowers bloom,
In the valley deep, in the evening's gloom;
When the sun retires from the crimson west,
And his last ray falls on the mountain's breast.

I go, I go, o'er the ocean's waves,
When the sunlight sleeps in its lonely caves;
When a noon-tide stillness is on the sea,
'Tis a glorious, beautiful hour for me.

I go, I go, o'er the desert waste,
Where the pilgrim pursues his journey in haste;
Where the gushing spring is a precious prize,
As it meets the weary wanderer's eyes.

I go, I go, where the maiden fair
Wreathes the summer flowers in her lovely hair,
And her brow is fann'd as I wander past,
And a brighter smile o'er her cheek is cast.

I go, I go, where the pale moon-light
Invites the flowers to their rest and night;
And I shake from their leaves the drops of dew
That have been from heaven their beautiful hue.

I go, I go, o'er the world abroad,
For I love the boundless works of God,
And my song is heard o'er the land and sea,
And the wide green earth rejoices in me!

A Whopper.—E. Tallmadge states in the Lou

ville Advertiser, that there is a Sycamore near York, South Carolina, on the Catawba river, that measures seventy six feet four inches in circumference, and the hollow inside is eighteen feet in diameter.

Juvenile Financier.—A travelling man, going down east, not many days since, posted up the terms of business at two shillings—persons under eleven years of age at half price. A young chap, about a dozen years of age, wishing to save a shilling in an honest way, wrote on a piece of paper "ten," and put it in his hat, and on another piece "eleven," and put it in his shoe; then with a shilling in his hand and a bold front, approached the door-keeper, opening both eyes, and looking sternly on the youth, he demanded—How old are you, boy?

"I am between ten and eleven, sir," was the reply.

Accordingly the door was thrown open to him.—*Sat. Courier.*

The exquisites of our eastern cities sometimes meet with curious adventures in the "far West." General C., (well known in Philadelphia,) on getting on board of a Mississippi steamer, after a brief survey of the company, considered himself so far removed in point of dignity from the jeans clad Kentuckians, Hoosiers, and Suckers around him, that he must needs give them striking demonstration of the fact, by refusing to eat with the ordinary steel forks used by the aforesaid vulgar herd. He therefore provided himself with a silver fork, and as he was aware that it was placed at one of the plates, some one of the cabin might use it, he handed it to the steward of the boat, with an injunction to give it to him on his getting fairly at the dinner table. The steward promised; but the passengers got wind of the matter, and amongst them was a brawny Kentuckian. On the first opportunity which offered, he went on shore, and manufactured with his hunting knife a large wooden fork, which he also gave to the steward, with an order to give neither of the forks to their respective owners until called for. The General got seated, and "Old Kentucky" posted himself opposite to him—but the silver fork was not forthcoming. "Hand me my fork," said he to the steward. "Hand me my fork," bawled the Kentuckian. It was presented, and poked into a piece of beef with the utmost gravity. The passengers, who had watched the proceedings, could stand it no longer. They burst into rapturous shouts of laughter, until the gentleman, par excellence, felt it such an infringement upon his dignity, that he arose in high dudgeon, and sought the captain of the boat, with a complaint that his passengers had behaved with great rudeness. "Sir," said the captain, (a real western man,) with grave earnestness, "you are too large a man for my little boat! I'm afraid that in walking from side to side, your weight might capsize her; and you had better go ashore!" General C. evaporated at the first landing.

Spiders and Lawyers.—Sir W. Jones and T. Day, Esq.—One day, removing some books at the chamber of the former, a large spider dropped upon the floor, upon which Sir William, with some warmth, said—"Kill that spider, Day, kill that spider!"

"No," said Mr. Day, "with all that coolness for which he was so conspicuous, I will not kill that spider, Jones. I do know that I have a right to kill that spider. Suppose when you are going in your coach to Westminster Hall, a superior being, who, perhaps, may have as much power over you as you have over that insect, should say to his companion—"Kill that lawyer, kill that lawyer!" how should you like that Jones—and I am sure, to most people, a lawyer is a more obnoxious animal than a spider."

A Dutch Roping-in Game.—Der Dutch tell a good thing about a fellow who went off a grocery store and called for a quart of molasses. The molasses was brought, and the purchaser descended to lend him a measure. But the purchaser insisted upon having it put into his hat, at the same time laying down a note of money which required change. The shopman, much wondering at so odd a man, hesitated no longer, but dashed the molasses into his customer's old hat, and then pulled out his money drawer to make change. In a twinkling the rosy-cheeked customer dropped the hat on the young grocer's head, grabbed all the money within his reach, only put the grocer's good hat on his own head, and walked off whistling, while the shopkeeper was blinking, choking and smothering in a bath of molasses.

Did you ever see a candidate for legislative honors who did not admire the children of his constituents? Did you ever see an ardent coward who could bluster a great deal, and bring down his man at ten paces with the first fire of his tongue?

Did you ever see a man who in accepting office was not solely guided by a desire to serve the people?

Did you ever see a miser who was not a Granthamite from principle? or a pretty woman that was not aware of the fact?

Did you ever see a bigot who, out of pure charity, would not send men down below for differing with him? or an expectant heir whose inquiries were not frequent about the health of some old relation? Did you ever?

—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Mourning Sisters.—An exchange paper, speaking of the decision of the Presbyterian Assembly that a man may not in pious deceased wife's sister, says it forbids "plucking two roses from one stem."

Heaping Measure.—A would-be poet at the North recently sent a jumbled-up mass of nonsense to an editor which was headed "Poetry." The two first lines, one of which is *tenacity-nine feet long*, we give: Tread lightly, stranger, o'er this hallowed dust; At some future period there is every probability that if you don't mend your ways, lay like me you must! "This is bad measure," said the editor.

"Bad measure," said the rhymester; "Why man you are mistaken. It's very good measure—in fact, it is more than is required!"—*Picayune.*

Irish Wit.—"Praise your lordships honor and glory," replied Tim. "I shot the hare by accident." "By accident," continued the position. "I was firing at a bush, and the hare ran across my aim, all of his own accord." "The gamekeeper tells a different story," replied his lordship. "Och! I don't put faith in that man says," said Tim Ryan, "when he never cares about speaking the truth any how." "He told me, 'other day, yer lordship was not so fit to fill the chair of justice as a jackass!" "Ay, ay," exclaimed Viscount Kinkaid dery, "indeed, and what did you say?" "Praise yer lordship, I said yer lordship was!"—*Fraser's Magazine.*

A Daring Navigator.—The *Scaphandre* of Marseilles gives an account of the arrival in that port of a bold and ingenious sailor, who has constructed a boat formed to fit his own body, when he had a full length, in which he traverses the sea with a swiftness and security rivaling that of fish. His head and arms alone appear from within, and with the latter, holding a pair of oars, he propels himself along. Provisions are stowed in recesses of the boat, and thus he made voyages from Toulon to Nice and Leghorn, coming to Marseilles by the islands of Hyeres. On arriving in port he complied with all the regulations, entering his own name, Malbec, and that of his vessel, and then darted across the harbour like an arrow. On being examined when on shore the wonderful vessel was found to be a most perfect piece of mechanism. It is furnished with a small pump, similar to that used in wine and beer houses for drawing the liquor from the casks in the cellar, and by means of which any water the boat may make can be easily discharged. Having been deprived of his left leg, M. Malbec has converted his wooden substitute into a mast, upon which he occasionally raises a sail suited for his light bark, and which he can trim with ease, according to the wind and the course he wishes to steer. M. Malbec's visit to Marseilles is said to be for the purpose of having a vessel on his plan constructed of cast iron, with various improvements, among which are to be hollow masts, admitting air into the body of the boat, so that either in foul weather or when requiring sleep he may lie down on the mattress at the bottom, close the hatchway and apertures for his head and arms, without fear of being suffocated. He has given his vessel the appropriate name of the *Duck*.

TORTONA.

At the siege of Tortona, the commander of the army which lay before the town ordered Carrow, an Irish officer in the service of Naples, to advance with a detachment to a particular post. Having given his orders, he whispered to Carrow, "Sir, I know you to be a gallant man. I have therefore put you upon this duty. I tell you in confidence, it is certain death for all. I place you there to make the enemy spring a mine below you." Carrow made a bow to the general, and led on his men in silence to the dreadful post. He there stood with an undaunted countenance, and having called to one of the soldiers for a draught of wine, "Here," said he, "I drink to all those who bravely fall in battle." Fortunately at that instant Tortona capitulated and Carrow escaped.

A Gambling Story.—Here is one of the deepest and most ingenious schemes ever invented by the wit of a gambler. At Spa, a few years ago, a short, thin man, whom nobody knew but by sight, suddenly became a constant attendant at the gaming tables. This man, during a whole fortnight, continued night after night, in the most extraordinary manner, to win enormous sums of the large bankers, as well as the surrounding bankers. He wore spectacles, and appeared so short sighted that he was always obliged to touch the counter with his nose before he could distinguish the card. Such was his luck, however, that whatever card he backed was sure to win. On the last night of his appearance at Spa, one of the gamblers—a young, half intoxicated Irishman—had lost an unusually heavy sum. His temper was quite gone, and he vituperated his lucky opponent in a style that might have excited the most abusive fish woman in Billingsgate.

"D—n you, you old dog!" he cried, "and most particularly, d—n you spectacles!"—By the powers! see if I don't try my luck myself in your spectacles!" and snatching them from him, he put them on his own face. At first he could distinguish nothing, but on approaching the cards, the glasses were strong magnifiers. His suspicion not curiously were immediately excited, and he turned to demand an explanation of the wearer, but he was gone. An examination then commenced, and the cause of this wonderful continuity of luck speedily discovered. The cards Spa are not bought of shopkeepers, as in England, but every autumn the proprietors of the gaming tables repair to the grand fair at Leipzig, and there purchase their stock for the year. Further the speculator man had also used—not as a *buyer*, but as a *seller* of cards, and at such reduced rates, and of such excellent quality, that all the purchasers resorted to him, and Spa and several other towns were literally stocked solely with his cards. At the back of each of these, concealed amongst the ornaments, and so small as to be imperceptible to the unassisted eye, was its number, with a particular variation to denote its suit. Then the rhyne came to Spa in disguise, with blackened hair and spectacles, and there, as a *gentleman* gambler, would have broken all the banks in Spa, but for the fury of the enraged Irishman. As it was, however, he decamped with several thousand pounds.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"Payable at sight," as the blind man said when he gave his note.

POLITICAL.

From the North Carolina Standard.
To the "political friend" of the Register who writes over the signature of
"ONE OF THE PEOPLE."

SIR: Pursuing the course of enquiry I have indicated to you by my previous letters, the first question before us is this: What is the Public Debt of North Carolina?

I answer: It is over One Million of Dollars. Her faith and credit are pledged to pay this amount, and the only honest maxim of a State is, that whosoever her Faith and Credit are pledged to pay money, she OWES THE DEBT. A contrary rule will terminate in embarrassment, and may close in Repudiation! Once for all, I do not mean to impute to any one of our Rulers a desire to repudiate, but I shall prove that such is the inevitable tendency of the public management of our State—trusting that as soon as they see it they will alter their course, if the people do not see it first and change their Rulers. It may be denied in terms, but it must be confessed in substance and in fact, that North Carolina does owe on account of her endorsements for Rail Road Companies, upwards of one million of dollars.—Thus: By the Act of 1838, the State endorsed Bonds for the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company for Half a Million of Dollars. The interest of 6 per cent. per annum is payable semi annually, and the Principal falls due in January 1860!!

By the Act of 1840, the State endorsed for the same Corporation Three Hundred Thousand Dollars more, bearing interest in the same way, and the principal is redeemable one tenth the 1st January, 1845, and one tenth each successive year thereafter, till the whole shall be paid in January 1854!

By another Act of 1840, the State endorsed for the Wilmington Rail Road Company, Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, bearing interest as before, and the principal is payable as follows: \$50,000 on 1st January 1842, and the same sum in 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847.

The last mentioned Road has paid the Instalment of \$50,000 that fell due in January 1842.

This makes the whole public debt of North Carolina as follows:

For Raleigh & Gaston Rail Road Company by Act of 1838	\$500,000
For "Ditto" "Ditto" by Act of 1840	300,000
For Wilmington & Raleigh Road by "Ditto,"	300,000
	1,100,000
Deduct paid by Wilmington Road,	50,000
	\$1,050,000

Whether it were wise or unwise to incur the liability, I do not stop to enquire. The point to be settled at present has nothing to do with that question. The State owes the money, and the greater part of it will have to be paid by North Carolina, beyond all doubt, or else her Faith and Credit will be forfeited. It is that which concerns us now. Keep up the cry "all is safe." Persevere in the detestable habit of concealing the true state of our public Finances till the Debt falls due, and there will be nothing provided to pay it with, and then whatever may be the feelings and disposition of the Legislature, the public Faith will of necessity be forfeited. Should any provision be made to extinguish this Debt afterwards, it will preserve us from the degradation of Repudiationists, but it will not save the plighted Faith of the State. Should the same timid counsels prevail then that have prevailed for some time past, I fear there will be no honest zeal in providing for this debt at all. It is a practical topic and calls for plain speaking.

First: You will say there is no danger of the State's losing it. You cannot think so. It is impossible. There is no security taken for the \$1,050,000 loaned in 1840. None at all; I say "none at all" because although the Road is mortgaged there is a previous mortgage on the Road for more than its worth. This part of the Debt will have to be paid by the State beyond all doubt, and it will probably turn out to be a dead loss of 300,000 Dollars!

There is some sort of security taken for the loan of the \$500,000, to wit: the Road is mortgaged for it, and in consideration of the fact loan being made without security, the Company got indulgences to sign bonds to indemnify North Carolina against loss upon the first, viz: they guaranteed that the Road was worth the first loan of 500,000 Dollars. Let us consider these things deliberately. The Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company has a Debt of more than 800,000 Dollars bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. Therefore its income is taxed with an annual INTEREST account of about \$50,000. This Road is about 50 Miles Long, and experience has proved every where else that the cost of repairing, Steam Engines, Officers, Agents, Fuel, &c. average about \$1000 per mile. It may cost less this year and more next, because the repairs of one year exceed those of another—but from year to year this is regarded as a correct average estimate. To throw in liberally and to avoid the appearance of extravagance in my estimates, I will set down the expenses &c. of this particular Rail Road at 600 Dollars per mile. That will be another annual tax upon its income of \$18,000. Therefore the income of this Road must be about 100,000 Dollars before it yields a Dollar of surplus profits to provide a sinking Fund for the Debt which North Carolina has endorsed.

The last Report of the President just made, however, exhibits the gross receipts at the sum of 266,000 only! How is it possible then to meet this Debt from the Income of the Rail Road?

To state the result in other words:

The yearly expenses of the Roads are \$18,000
Less interest upon their Debt

Aggregate	\$98,000
The whole gross receipts	66,000
Deficit	\$32,000

Where is the annual payment of \$30,000 to come from to extinguish the principal of the 300,000 Dollar Debt, except North Carolina pays it? Nay. How is the interest to be paid upon the 800,000 Dollars guaranteed by the State unless the income of the Road increases 50 per cent. (less will not do) or the State provides for it in order to redeem her Faith?

But again! Admit for argument's sake that the Road should make money enough to pay annually the Expenses and Interest, and likewise the Instalments upon the 300,000 Dollar debt. Though this cannot be, unless the Income of the Road doubles the last report of their President: Yet admit it may be so, and still our State Finances ought and must be regulated so as to meet the payment of the Half Million endorsed by the Act of 1838. Let us see: It will take upon this most liberal supposition of income until the year 1854, to pay off the \$300,000, should it ever be paid. The other debt of \$500,000 will ALL fall due at once, in 6 years after it, viz: Jan. 1860! Therefore if nothing is counted for the a national expenses to keep up the Road after it becomes an old one and much worn, still nothing will be left like the sum of Half a Million in hand to discharge this Debt, and North Carolina must pay it or be dishonored!!—Look danger in the face and meet it instead of fleeing from it. This is the only safe rule for one who is resolved at every sacrifice to redeem the Faith of the State. That subject might be presented in the strongest light, I have been exceedingly liberal in conceding (for argument's sake) that the Income of the Rail Road will double its present amount without any increase of expenses. Men have not dreamed now a days, and common sense tells us what the experience of two or three years confirms, that this will not occur. It is a vision.

It is therefore very probable that the State will have to advance the 300,000 dollars as it falls due, and it were the height of imprudence to count upon the uncertain profits of this Road to redeem her credit and faith, both of which have been pledged to pay one tenth of this debt in Jan. 1854, and another like tenth every year after, till 1864. A thing that will not be done if the next Legislature dodges it like the last one and postpones it by new loans. It is certain that these Rail Road profits cannot be made available to discharge the half million that falls due in 1860, and therefore it is madness to lie still and "keep the people in the dark" about it now, when we ought to be anticipating the demand that will be made upon the public purse, to redeem the public Faith!

The writer who cries that there is no danger—the editor who exclaims that "all is well"—the officer or legislator, whose fear of injuring a party, under whose auspices this debt was contracted by a plain exposure of the whole truth, and therefore, keeps it all dark before the people: These are preparing a hot bed where reputation will spring up as sure as the demagogues are not all dead, and as certainly as I now address you. We must have rulers who "speak right out" and do not shrink from responsibility.

But you will say (as others have declared) that individuals have guaranteed the State! In a certain case this is true as respects the half million loan of 1838. It is not true in any sense with regard to the 300,000 Dollars. That sum was ordered without any security by the Act of 1840. And what will it matter if the State gets embarrassed in her finances and embarrassed upon her endorsement, whether it occurred upon one part of the debt or upon the other?

But how is it in respect to this individual security?—First—If they are all wealthy men now, are we to go on and risk the character of North Carolina upon the hazard of each and all of them being so in 1860, and so make no provision for the crisis? The debt they guarantee, falls due in January, 1860, and not before. Second—They are not bound jointly, but each one for himself severally, and therefore, any one who fails before January, 1860, creates so much dead loss to the State. The other sureties are not bound to make up any part of the loss arising out of his insolvency. And NONE of the sureties are bound to refund a dollar of the interest the State may pay, but the principal of the debt only. Mark, that their bond is this: "I will pay such a proportion of the loss as the sum recited in my obligation, bears to 500,000 dollars." Therefore, in this case, there is a loss of the half million, and the Road sells for 250,000 dollars, the surety who signed for one thousand dollars, pays only \$500 in January, 1860, and no matter if all the other sureties have grown insolvent, he pays no more. Third—Should the State be called upon and obliged to pay the interest from the present period to January, 1860, these sureties are not bound to pay back a cent of it, but their proportion of the principal only. Fourth—The State will have to pay the debt before they can call upon these sureties to refund. So that the public faith and credit will suffer unless timely provision is made, even if every surety were solvent in 1860, and as willing to pay as they are hereby supposed to be able to do it. Thus it appears that North Carolina owes a PUBLIC DEBT, and it is the part of wisdom and honesty to confess it, and to set about providing for it, unless we mean to open the way for repudiation, and State disgrace!

I shall proceed to a particular answer to the second question, (what are the means of the State) for next week. And that will prepare me to expose to the glare of day light, the dangerous and timeserving conduct of our present party rulers—Governor and Legislature. If they knew all, and did not dare to venture further into the light, for fear it might injure their popularity, they are unworthy Rulers of the State.

You have had a great deal to say about Mr. Henry having advocated the loan of 500,000 Dollars to the Rail Road. On to I shall write more if I have time. For the present let me remind you that he never sanctioned the additional loan, of 1840. He went for the first, when it was required to finish the road. He recommended it, with many others, provided the State was made sane, but he never advocated in any form the new loan after the Company had grown insolvent. He is an improvement man and went to help build the road, but not pay its debts off after the work was done. He did not commit the blunder in 1838, which enabled the Rail Road to take the loan without security, and afterwards vote in 1840, to give 300,000 dollars more of public credit to correct the blunders of your boasted Whig Legislature of 1838! He did not do so all this or any of it. You may find it convenient to deny this blunder in the Legislature of 1838, and to insist that the individuals were bound by the act, yet that will not help you, for then the second loan was made without a pretext for it, so far as the State was concerned, and Mr. Henry had no agency in carrying it through. I



WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.

Friday, July 22, 1842.

Democratic Republican Nomination,
FOR GOVERNOR,
LOUIS D. HENRY.
Of Cumberland.

Republican Candidates.

Rowan and Davie.
Senate.—JOHN FRALEY.
Commons.—JESSE A. CLEMENT.

Davidson County.
Senate.—WM. R. HOLT.
Commons.—SAM'L G. HARGRAVE.—JNO. M. SMITH.

Countervailing or Retaliatory Duties.

It is passing strange that any man of common intelligence, not persuaded by the pocket argument of protection, should advocate the principle of retaliatory duties. A principle which is nothing more than a decoy goose thrown out by the artful manufacturers to catch the green geese of Whiggery. What!—say they, shall we suffer the British to tax our tobacco, and shall we not tax their cloth? Now suppose the British Government does tax our tobacco and our bread stuffs, who pays the tax? Why certainly nobody but their own people who consume the taxed article. If the British Government then choose to tax their people, in the name of common sense, is that any reason why we should tax ours also. If they tax our flour when it goes to England, those who buy it, and eat it will have to pay the more for it; what is that to us? If they tax our tobacco, those who buy and use it, must pay the tax, not we who sell it. Every disinterested man of sense and reason must see and acknowledge this. Sir Robert Peel in his late speech for reducing the English Tariff says: "I am bound to say, that it is for the interest of this country to buy cheap, whether other countries will buy cheap from us or not."

Mr. Blake, a witness examined before a committee of Parliament being asked, "Do you consider that the burdens of the State taxes which are collected, afford any plea for imposing those protective duties?"—answered—"Certainly not. If it were possible to make foreigners pay any part of our burdens, there might be some common sense in it, but certainly it cannot, by any means, alleviate the national burdens to shift it from the shoulders of our Englishmen to those of another."

The Whig families however say—see, the British tax their people, come, let us to be even with them, tax ours too. So, the discontented Jewsence said—see other nations have Kings—give us a King too. They received a King, and in like manner are we about to receive the Tariff taxes to their full extent. The people will get enough of them yet, if they want them. There is no doubt about it.

Another Democratic Victory.

LOUISIANA has come in with her thousands to swell the long list of States that have abandoned the deceivers, and turned from the errors of Federal Whiggery to rally under the old Republican banner of Free Trade and Equal Rights. The elections are just over, and have resulted in a signal and glorious triumph of Democratic principles. Mr. Houston, the Democratic Candidate, is elected Governor by about 2000 majority, and there is a Democratic majority in both branches of the Legislature. The rout of Whiggery is complete, and that town its strongest hold in the South. Thus has another State pronounced sentence of condemnation on "Clay, Tariff and Bank." North Carolina comes next, and will add one more to the conquering Democratic phalanx that is moving on under the banner of Principle to rescue the Constitution from the hands of the spoilers.

Stick to the Point.

The Federal Whigs dodge the true points before the people. They promised in 1840, prosperity—plenty of money—reduction in the expenditures of Government—economy and reform—high prices, and many other glorious things which the people desired. They pledged that all this should follow the "very election" of Gen. Harrison. Now though they have had an overwhelming majority in Congress and passed what laws they pleased, they still the Bank Bills and the Tariff, they try to hide the consequences of their misrule and violations of pledges, by charging all on Tyler. This is not so. The "better times" were to be brought about by the Whig triumph—the Whigs triumphed, and where are they? Let them stick to the point, and answer for themselves.

The Governor of New Jersey has appointed Hon. L. Dayton, United States Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. Samuel L. Southard.

The amount of Treasury Notes outstanding on the 1st instant, of the issues prior to January 1st according to the official return, was \$9,077,000.

The public funded debt of Pennsylvania amounts to a considerable sum of \$31,674,346 97. Of this \$10,000,000 are held by subjects of Great Britain, and more than \$1,000,000 of the balance of this country.

Mr. Henry's Letter.

We find in the last Standard the following letter of Mr. Henry to the Editor, from which it will be seen that the state of his health is such as to forbid the possibility of his making any more public addresses before the election. We regret the painful circumstances that detain Mr. Henry at home, but think, in the present condition of things, it is politically a matter of no consequence. He will be elected anyhow. Nothing would be more gratifying to his friends than to see Mr. Henry go the rounds, but as his health will not permit this, they are not so unreasonable as to expect or require it. The Democratic Republicans of North will do their duty.

The veritable editor of the Raleigh Register makes quite a flourish on the occasion, and cries out that Mr. Henry has declined. This is perfectly in the spirit of 1840. No doubt the editor is highly delighted at the assurance that the Republican candidate will not be able to meet and expose His Excellency, but he would do well to confine his transports within the bounds of fair-dealing propriety. But to talk of Mr. Henry's declining! Ah, Mr. Register, such humbuggery will hardly take now. Mr. Henry has not declined—he will not decline till his term runs out. Mr. Morehead may give up all hope of filling the ice house this winter, or of raising another crop of chickens; he will have leave from the people to return to his practice in the Courts, on the expiration of his present term.

LETTER FROM LOUIS D. HENRY, Esq.

FAYETTEVILLE, July 9, 1842.

DEAR SIR: I have lately had the honor to receive many invitations from my fellow-citizens, in different parts of the State, to address the electors of the Governor, in their respective counties, "on the various political questions of the day;" and this moment I have received another, of which you have been made the medium of communication. As the present state of my health deprives me of all expectation of being able to comply with the wishes of my fellow-citizens, in this respect; in justice to myself, to prevent disappointment and inconvenience to them, and to enable them to make such other arrangements as this exigency may suggest, I am constrained to obtrude my private afflictions, through the columns of the Standard, upon the candor and kindness of my friends to excuse me; and to submit to the hazard of having them made the subject of the ungenerous commentaries of the unfeeling.

The disease under which I have been suffering for several years, together with an injury received from the fall of my horse, has rendered my health too feeble to endure the exposure, excitement and labor of a political canvass, at this season of the year.

Feeling conscious that my health would decline at this season, as it has for several summers past, I did not fail, on all proper occasions, heretofore, to apprise my political friends of it, and all those who had a right to know it.

With this knowledge on their part, I was advised to visit my fellow-citizens in the West before the warm weather set in. Accordingly, I commenced the canvass on the last of February, and continued it until I was taken sick in May. Although I have mainly recovered from that attack, I am advised by my physician and friends, in which my own judgment concurs, that it would be attended with danger to my life, or health, to renew the canvass at this season of the year.

I am most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

LOUIS D. HENRY.

THOMAS LORING, Esq.

The Day of Election.

The Raleigh Register says: "Our readers are reminded, that under the law of the last Legislature, the Election in this State is to be held in every County on the same day, and that day is the first Thursday in August—falling this year on the 4th day of August."

Beauties of Banking.—The circulation of the Philadelphia Banks in 1832 was stated to be upwards of twenty three millions. It is said to be now only little more than one million. This is the convenient currency of whiggery, better than gold and silver—fluctuating to the amount of 22 millions in ten years.

General Harrison and the Tariff.

The Whig Tariffites denounce Mr. Tyler's Veto of the little Tariff Bill in the most ferocious terms as treason and perfidy to the Whig party. Would these worthless vilify General Harrison in the same manner if he were living and dared to oppose their will and pleasure? Ah, say they, there would be no danger of that. If Gen. Harrison regarded his pledges as little as they have theirs, perhaps there would not, but if he acted conscientiously and honestly, he must have done as John Tyler did. Does any man doubt it, let him read the following letter:

"ZANESVILLE, Nov. 2, 1836.

"GENTLEMEN: I had the honor, this moment, to receive your communication of yesterday. I regret that my remarks of yesterday were misunderstood in relation to the tariff system. What I meant to convey was, that I had been a warm advocate for that system upon its first adoption; that I still believed in the benefits it had conferred upon the country; but I certainly never had, nor ever would have any idea of reviving it. What I said was, that I would not agree to the repeal as it now stands. In other words, I am for supporting the compromise act, and never will agree to its being altered or repealed.

"In relation to the internal improvement system, I refer you for my sentiments to my letter to the Hon. Sherrod Williams.

WM. H. HARRISON.

Messrs. Dostler, Taylor, and others."

Congressional.—Mr. Botts in a late speech, as abusive as usual of the President, said:—"He solemnly believed that if the power of the House to impeach was not resorted to, in less than six months

Pennsylvania avenue would gleam with 10,000 bayonets."

This is beautiful stuff from an honorable Congressman! Wonder whether Mr. Botts intends to pass as a braggart or fool? He undoubtedly has a place in one category or the other.

The Clay Whig party.

The toasts given in the celebrations of the last Anniversary of our Independence show the feelings of the Clay Whigs of the country, and especially of the South, on the great political questions now at issue. They are coming out openly and strongly for Clay, Tariff and Bank. These are their watchwords. Hundreds of such sentiments as the following, which we notice as given in Georgia, were offered and enthusiastically approved:

"Henry Clay, a Protective Tariff, and a National Bank,"—three things essential to our national happiness.

"A Protective Tariff to pay our National Debt—Protective Tariff, to protect and defend the people."

Are the Republicans of North Carolina ready to endorse these sentiments? Are they ready to bend their necks again to the yoke of heavy tariff taxes? If not, let them beware in time. They have been warned sufficiently. As surely as the Clay Whigs get into power they may prepare for the burthens.

New Orleans Banks.—There is now left but one specie paying bank—the Bank of Louisiana—in New Orleans. The day after the elections, the others that had resumed a short time before, again suspended. They resumed no doubt for effect and as soon as the election was over stopped short.—Very well;—the next Legislature (Democratic) of that State will probably see to them a little.

The Compromise Act.—In what a position have the Tariffites, who are now doing their utmost to set aside the Compromise Act and violate all its provisions, placed themselves! We have before quoted the remark of Mr. CLAY in his speech on the bill in 1833: "What man, who is entitled to deserve the character of an American Statesman, would stand up in his place, in either House of Congress, and disturb the Treaty of peace and amity?" This said the "great pacificator," and one of his Federal Tariff allies, Gov. Davis of Massachusetts, known as "honest John," in the same debate declared that—"should South Carolina abide by the compromise, and the friends of protection shall then propose to re-establish the Tariff system, what honorable man would sustain such a measure?"

Yet these men and their partisans are leaving no means untold to force a violation of this very act, to sustain which they so solemnly and strongly pledged themselves, and still with unheeded audacity talk about the "perfidy" of John Tyler, because he refuses to become a subservient tool for their base designs! Surely they think the American people are fools, or are recklessly unprincipled as themselves.

A Whig Bankrupt.—James Watson Webb of the New York Courier and Enquirer, lately shot in the calf by Mr. Marshall of Kentucky, and one of the leading Federal Whig Editors, has been declared a Bankrupt in the amount of \$200,000. No wonder he was so furious at the prospect of the repeal of this Whig "relief" measure. It has relieved his creditors pretty effectually of \$200,000. The precious law was made for the benefit of precisely such cases.

The Federal Whig party of North Carolina deny that Mr. Clay, their great leader and present candidate for next President, is in favor of a Protective Tariff. They say he goes, and they go only for a Tariff for revenue, with such incidental protection as it may afford. We direct their attention to the article following from the United States Gazette of Philadelphia, one of the most able and consistent Federal Whig papers in the country, and one of the most zealous in support of Mr. Clay. It indignantly repels the assertion that Mr. Clay has "abandoned the protective ground," and declares that "the father of the American system never has and never will" give up the policy of protection. Here is the article:

MR. CLAY AND THE TARIFF.

"The Harrisburg Telegraph, in commenting on some remarks by the Boston Courier, makes the following assertion:

"Mr. Clay has abandoned the protective ground, and advocates only the incidental protection arising from a tariff of revenue.

"This is not correct. Mr. Clay has not abandoned a protective tariff. The father of the American system will protect his progeny with paternal affection. Mr. Clay never has, and never will abandon a protection of home industry, while home industry needs protection. Mr. Clay might consent that the revenue should be only sufficient for the wants of the Government, but he never would willingly consent to that, unless the wants of the Government, (including its necessary expenditures, and the payment of debt, with provisions of other kinds suited to his views of aid and protection) should be sufficient to require a revenue that would be protective, if laid with discrimination. This attempt of the two or three Scott presses to create an impression that Mr. Clay is not a friend of protective tariff, is reprehensible, because it is intended to do wrong to a great man to whom the people of this country owe more at the present moment than to any other citizen—one who has more of public sympathy, and more sympathy for the path he, than any other man. The idea that Henry Clay is not friendly to a protection of American industry, is as preposterous as to say that General Washington was not friendly to American Independence."

"We find in an exchange paper the resolutions below, which were introduced by George Mason, one of the Republican framers of the Constitution, into the Legislature of Virginia in 1787, and unanimously adopted. They prove the great sagacity and clear foresight of the wise and pure men of that day in perceiving the evils of a paper emission, as currency; its tendency to corrupt the

morals, and destroy the faith and credit of the country. Has not the experience of the time since fully verified and established all that is here expressed?

"Resolved, That money, by the common consent and custom of commercial nations, is, and ought to be, considered as a scale or standard by which to estimate the comparative value of commodities, and that nothing can be more improper or unjust, than to substitute such a standard, as would be more uncertain and variable than the commodities themselves.

"Resolved, That an emission of paper money would be ruinous to trade and commerce, and highly injurious to the poor people of this commonwealth, and that by weakening their manners and morals, destroying public and private credit and faith between man and man, it would increase and aggravate the very evils it is intended to remedy.

"Resolved, That making paper currency, or anything but gold and silver coin, a tender in discharge of debts contracted in money, is contrary to every principle of sound policy, as well as justice."

Changes against Whiggery since the Extra Session.

Mr. Waterson of Tennessee, in the course of a late speech in the House of Representatives alluding to the elections which had taken place since the Extra Session of 1841, said:

"He understood that forty one members of the present House, according to those elections, were misrepresenting their constituents. If they were sticklers for public sentiment, he called on them to resign. He recapitulated the several States which had decided in favor of the Democratic cause:—Maine, 250 majority for Harrison in 1840—now 11,000 Democratic majority; Maryland now 600 majority; Pennsylvania, which voted for Harrison, now 20,000 Democratic majority; Ohio, which gave 24,000 majority for Harrison, now a Democratic majority in both houses of the Legislature; Michigan voted for Harrison—now almost thence the other way; Indiana, which gave 13,000 for Harrison, is now Democratic; Georgia, which voted for Harrison by some 8,000, is now Democratic. These States gave 94 votes against Van Buren, and it makes 154: more than enough to have re-elected him—and this without taking into consideration Connecticut, and other States, which voted against him, but have since changed."

A Whig Congress.

The following character of the present Whig Congress is drawn by a Whig paper, the Boston Courier:

"No reliance can be placed on the integrity of Congress: in fact, no such attribute belongs to it. The fools who have recently loaned their money to keep the duellists, black legs, and demagogues from starving, may possibly be induced to extend their charity to the Secretary of the Treasury once more, and thus prolong the official existence of the Government; but the people, the working classes—are sick of the miserable policy which pervades every branch of the Government. If the members of Congress will adjourn and go home, they will be entitled to the thanks of their constituents, and confer a favor on the country, of greater value than any they have yet to conceive, or virtue to execute while assembled in Washington."

This is what an honest Whig paper says of the economy and reform Whig Congress, who have been so long in session, and who have done nothing but by which they came into power, contracting a heavy National debt, giving away the public money, laying Tariff taxes, and trying to "head Capt. Tyler."

Bankrupts.—It has been decided by the Court that bankrupts must pay the postage on notices to their creditors in order to make them valid. This is nothing more than even justice. It is quite enough for a man to receive these interesting little papers, without having to pay for the agreeable information they gave him, into the bargain.

Glorious prosperity—Whig better times.—Eight thousand men and women, in New York City, are out of employment.

The Price of Property.

Besides the general declaration of Mr. Clay in his Hanover Speech, that the "very election" of Gen. Harrison would at once restore prosperity to the country, in every thing, a more definite promise was made by his Senatorial colleague, Mr. Crittenden. This Whig gentleman declared that the fact itself of Gen. Harrison's election would add \$100,000,000 (one hundred million of dollars) to the capital of the country:—that is, would increase the value of property so much. Did the election do this, or have the Whig measures or the Whig Government, since March, 1841 done it? There were no provisions, no ifs, no it remembered, about it. The thing was to be done. Now, has it come to pass according to the absolute promise? That is the question.

CLEAR AND EMPHATIC LANGUAGE!

Extract of a letter from President Tyler to the Committee of the Philadelphia Tyler Dinner, 4th July.

"For having declined of late to unite in giving away a fraudulent source of revenue, from a Treasury which has become nearly exhausted, I have been charged with a desire to dictate to Congress, when my sole object is to carry out a law of this very Congress on the subject of the public lands. The weight is made to rebound with charges of Executive dictation, because I have not seen cause to approve the repeal or suspension of an act passed as late as the 11th September last. My reply is, that it was right to pass that act then, it must be wrong to repeal it now, when the Treasury requires the use of every dollar which it can rightfully claim. Executive dictation? I repel the imputation. I would gladly harmonize with Congress in the enactment of all necessary measures, if the majority would permit me. Most gladly would I approve any bill saving revenue for its object and the protection of manufacturing industry as its incident, which should be presented to me, unconnected with matters having no necessary relation, and which are only calculated to embarrass the Executive action. Each branch of the Government is independent of every other, and Heaven forbid that the day should ever come when either can dictate to the other. The constitution never designed that the Executive should be a mere cypher. On the contrary, it denies Congress the right to pass any law without his approval—thereby imparting to it, for wise purposes, an active agency in all legislation."

(This letter sounds very much like a "Veto and Dito.") Does it not, Mr. Fillmore?

Robespierian—Heads Off!—The Ex-Postmaster-General (Granger), who was an abolitionist at home, and then assured General Harrison that he was an abolitionist—and who was lately attempting to head Capt. Tyler, has coolly confessed in the H. of R., in reply to Mr. Welton, that he removed 1,700 in all—

thus pleading guilty to the charge of proscription, after the whigs had got into power by promising to proscribe proscription.

In like manner, the whig councils of New York, since they were confirmed in power by the court of errors, have stricken off the heads of 200 more victims! How they lust for the spoils of victory.

The Foreign news, in many respects, is very interesting. The very critical state of the health of the King of France, makes the news from that country of much interest. Should he die shortly, it is believed that either a revolution or a war with England is inevitable.—Washington Index.

We copy from the Charleston Patriot the following interesting information.

IMPORTANT FROM WASHINGTON.

We have been favored with the following extract of a letter from one of the Massachusetts Commissioners, which sets the question of the North Eastern Boundary at rest, at least in relation to the present negotiation:

"Washington, July 7, 1842.

"The New York American of Tuesday, as well as some other papers, state it as a fact, that a treaty between England and this country was signed on the 4th instant. I am sorry to say that this report is entirely unfounded, and that so far as the North Eastern Boundary question is concerned, there is but little, if any prospect of its present adjustment. Indeed, the Commissioners consider the negotiation now closed, so far as it regards any favorable result, but it is not thought advisable to bring the proceedings to an abrupt or hasty termination. The probability is that the matter will be again submitted to an arbitrator."

Whig retrenchment.—Creating admirals at a salary of five thousand dollars a year, and discharging mechanics who get the small sum of two dollars a day. Coonshills will take a rise shortly.—Globe.

From the Raleigh Register.

BISHOP IVEY'S APPOINTMENTS FOR THE SUMMER.

From 30th July to 10th August, in Rowan, Davie and Surry Counties, as may be desired by the Missionary, the Rev. Mr. Davis.
13th Sunday after Trinity, Rockingham county.
14th Sunday after Trinity, and three days previous, St. Matthew's, Hillsboro'.
August 20th, St. Mary's, Orange county.
September 1st, Salem Chapel Estate of Judge Cameron and Mr. Bennahan.
From 28th to 30th inclusive, St. James', St. Stephen's, St. John's, and church of the Holy Innocents, Granville county, as the Rectors, the Rev. Mr. Taylor and the Rev. Mr. Chapman, may determine.
15th Sunday after Trinity, Emanuel Church, Warrenton.
19th Sunday after Trinity, Louisa, Franklin Co.
23rd Sunday after Trinity, Chapel Hill.
Examination in the Catechism, Confirmation, and the Holy Communion, as usual.

WM. D. CRAWFORD announces himself as a Candidate for the House of Commons of the next Legislature.

Candidates for Sheriff.

Col. R. W. Leno is a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Rowan County.
Hazzard T. Tupper, Esq., is a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan County.
It is requested to announce Mr. D. D. NORTON, as a Candidate for Sheriff of Davidson County at the next election.

MARRIED.

In this County, on the 14th instant, by the Rev. John D. Schreck, Mr. Daniel Shaver, of this Town, to Miss Lucy A., daughter of the late Mr. Jacob Weant of this County.
In Davie County, on the 17th instant, by Jesse A. Clement, Esq., Mr. G. W. Veach to Miss Elizabeth Sam.

JOHN W. ELLIS,

Attorney at Law,

SALISBURY, N. C.

Office 2nd door of Mr. Cowan's Brick Row.

A Negro Girl For Sale.

ANY person wishing to purchase a young likely Negro Girl, about 15 years of age, can have an opportunity of doing so by applying at the Office. If not sold privately between this and Monday of August Court, she will be put up at public sale on that day.

July 22, 1842.

Mocksville Male Academy.

THE exercises of the Mocksville Male Academy will be re-opened on Monday, the 11th of July, on the following terms, (i. e.):

For Latin and Greek, \$15 00

Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, &c., 12 00

English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, &c., 10 00

Lower branches, 8 00

B. CLEGG, Principal.

Mocksville, July 1, 1842.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBscribers for sale a fine new carriage and harness.

JOHN I. SHAVER.

April 22, 1842.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

WHERE is a large quantity of Planed, Scantling and other building materials on hand for Sale at the Mills of Charles Fisher, on South Yadkin River, formerly Pearson's Mills.

ALSO—

A quantity of choice cured maple Plank, suitable for making house-furniture of various kinds.

Any quantity of sawed Shingles can be furnished at a very short notice. These Shingles are always made out of heart pine, or yellow poplar,—of a regular size, and require no jointing, but can be nailed on the roof just as they fall from the saw.—Price \$3 per 1,000 at the Mill.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agent.

December 31, 1841.

